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NIGHT, ON THE PLANET CALLED
TERRA ARCANIA IN THE WASTELAND
WHICH THE IMAGINATIVE LOCALS
CALL THE REALLY BIG DESERT.

A THOUSAND UNIVERSES
AWAY... YET AS CLOSE AS
THE AIR WE BREATHE:

THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS LIFE

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CLAW, SON OF
KREGAR, CHILD OF
PYTHARIA, CURSED OF
THE SHADOW GODS, NOW
YOU WILL BE HEARING
VERY WELL THE WORDS
THAT THIS OLD MAN
IS SPEAKING!

THE TIME OF
VERY MUCH FIGHTING
AND DYING IS NOW
UPON US!





HEED ATANIS, WERE-SAGE OF THE GNOMES! THE DOORS TO THE NETHER AND THE WHITHER ARE NOW OPENED VERY WIDELY!

THE LORDS OF ELDER LIGHT HAVE GIVEN US GREAT CHAMPIONS FROM A DISTANT WORLD THAT IS VERY FAR AWAY!



THEY ARE THESE MEN, AT WHOM I AM NOW POINTING AT FOR YOU TO SEE!



THESE STRONG AND BRAVE HEROES WILL HELP US FIGHT THE BAD SATURNA WHO IS TREATING US WITH SUCH EVILNESS--!

--MAY HE BE TRAMPLED UNDER THE HOOVES OF MANY CARGO BEASTS, WHO SHOULD THEN MAKE THEIR WASTE UPON HIM AFTER THEY HAVE DONE THIS TRAMPLING!



ENOUGH OF THIS SPEAKING WHICH IS BEING SPOKEN! THE OTHERLANDERS MUST BE DELIVERED TO THEIR BROTHERS! WE MUST HASTEN WITH MUCH QUICKNESS TO THE CITY OF SATURNA--

--WHOSE NAME GNOLF NOW SPITS UPON WITH MANY FEELINGS OF GREAT ENTHUSIASM!

!SPAHH-TOOIIII!!

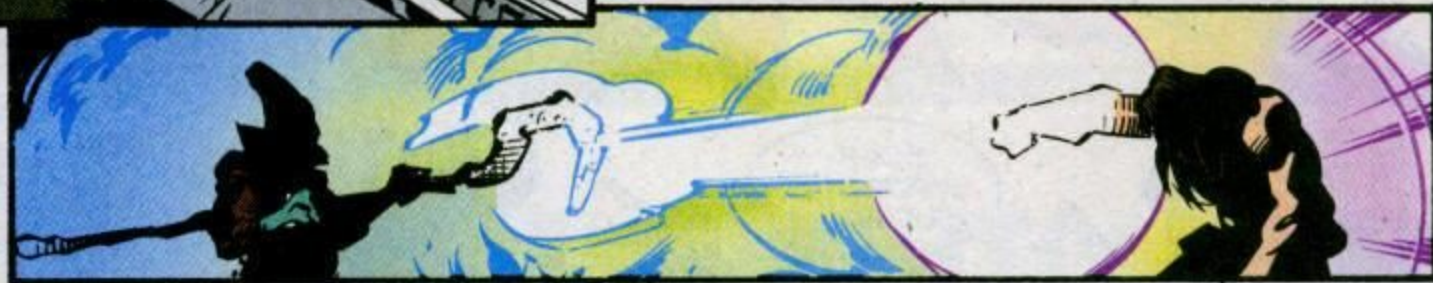


NONSENSE.
CHAMPIONS OR NOT,
THESE MONSTERS
HAVE SLAIN SOME
OF MY MEN.

NOW LEAVE...
OR SHALL I
OPEN YOUR
NETHER AND
WHITHER?









ZZZAKK





LOOK, I TOO
AM A MONSTER--
AND A CHAMPION
AS WELL! AM
I NOT?!



CLAW THE UNCONQUERED
DOESN'T NEED THE HELP
OF THESE OFFWORLD
MEDDLERS!

NOR DO I
REQUIRE THE MYSTIC
BLATHERING OF SMELLY
LITTLE GNOMES!



I WILL RIP THE
FLESH FROM YOUR
BONES, WIZARD!

LORD CLAW! I BEG YOU--
STOP! HE'S ONLY AN OLD
GNOME!



AWAY! CLAW
WILL HAVE HIS
LIFE!

CLAW WILL
HAVE HIS
SOUL!

WHAK



LAY
OFF THE
LITTLE GUY,
MEATHEAD!

WHUMPH



ONE MOVE
AND I'LL SPRAY
YOUR BRAINS
ACROSS THE SANDS
LIKE CHERRIES AT A
SODA FOUNTAIN!



THE LAD ISN'T
EXAGGERATING,
YOU KNOW. THAT
HAND IS LOADED!

WE MUST
BE ACTING NOW
WITH QUICKNESS!
THE UNCONQUERED
CLAW IS IN THE
THROES OF THE
DEMON-SPELL!



HOLD HIM WITH
MUCH TIGHTNESS,
CHAMPION! ONLY
THE GLOVE OF
ORACULUM CAN
CONTAIN THE DEMON
WHO LIVES INSIDE
HIM!

WELL, DO IT
QUICK! IT'S LIKE
TRYING TO HOLD
DOWN A SACK
FULL OF
ALLIGATORS!



YOU SEE? THE SPREADING DEMON FLESH IS MADE STOPPABLE BY THIS VERY GOOD GIFT OF THE ELDER LIGHT LORDS!

YOU KNOW, WITH THAT GLOVE, MY FIRST WIFE COULD HAVE SAVED A FORTUNE IN MUD PACKS.

I OFFER MY APOLOGY, WIZARD. THE VIOLENCE WAS NO FAULT OF MINE.

WITH EACH PASSING MOON-FALL, THE DEMON HAND GAINS MORE CONTROL OF ME. EVEN THE POWER OF THE ORACULUM GAUNTLET IS FAILING!

WHUMP



THIS DEMON HAS GROWN STRONGER BECAUSE OF THE MANY BAD WICKEDNESSES THAT SATURNA HAS UNLEASHED IN THIS PLANE!

MAY HIS BOTTOM BECOME THE BREEDING GROUND OF MANY BURROW-WORMS! MAY HIS PLEASURE SLAVES DEVELOP THE BREATH OF CARRION-EATING HELLBATS!

ALL THE MORE REASON TO BEHEAD HIM SOON AND SEND HIS SOUL TO SHATANN'S FIRES!

HE WILL NOT BE ONE WHO DIES WITH EASINESS, THIS EVIL ONE! VERY STRONG HAS SATURNA BECOME! MANY DIMENSIONS WEAR HIS YOKE!

KNOW THAT THERE IS ALSO ANOTHER WHOM WE MUST FIND! I KNOW OF A MAN WHO OPENS FOR SATURNA THE GATES BETWEEN ALL WORLDS AND GIVES HIM MANY WEAPONS OF KILLING!

--MAY THIS MAN OF GATES AND WEAPONS ALSO BE AFFLICTED WITH THE BURROW-WORMS OF WHICH I WAS LAST SPEAKING!

A-HEM!



FROM YOUR
WORLD DOES THIS
OTHER COME, MY
CHAMPIONS!

I HAVE HEARD ABOUT
HIM, TOO--A MERCHANT
OF SOME SORT. HE BARGAINS
WITH SATURNA: GUNS AND
MAGIC FROM YOUR WORLD,
IN EXCHANGE FOR LAND
AND PLANETS!



AH! I WOULD
VENTURE TO
GUESS THAT
THESE FELLOWS
HAVE LOCATED
THE VERY
PIGEON WE
SEEK,
GUNNER.

SIR, THIS MAN
FROM OUR WORLD--
DO YOU THINK YOU
COULD LOCATE HIM
FOR US IF YOU HAD
TO?

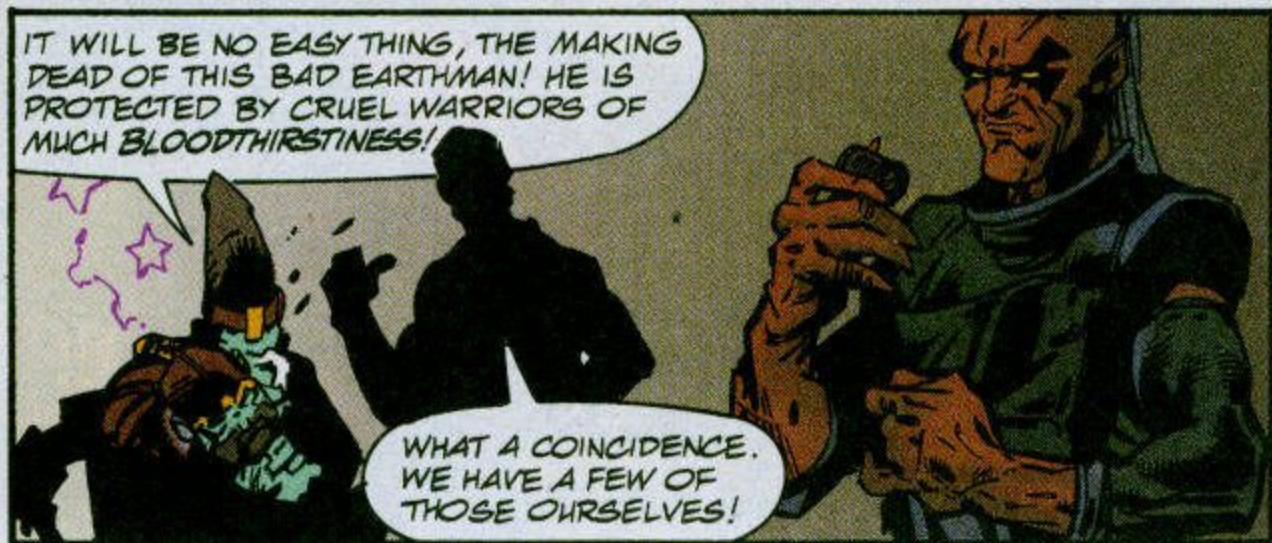


YES! WITHIN THE CITY
OF SATURNA IS HE NOW!
EASILY CAN WE BE FINDING
HIM! HE SMELLS OF FALSE
FLOWERS!

FALSE
FLOWERS?

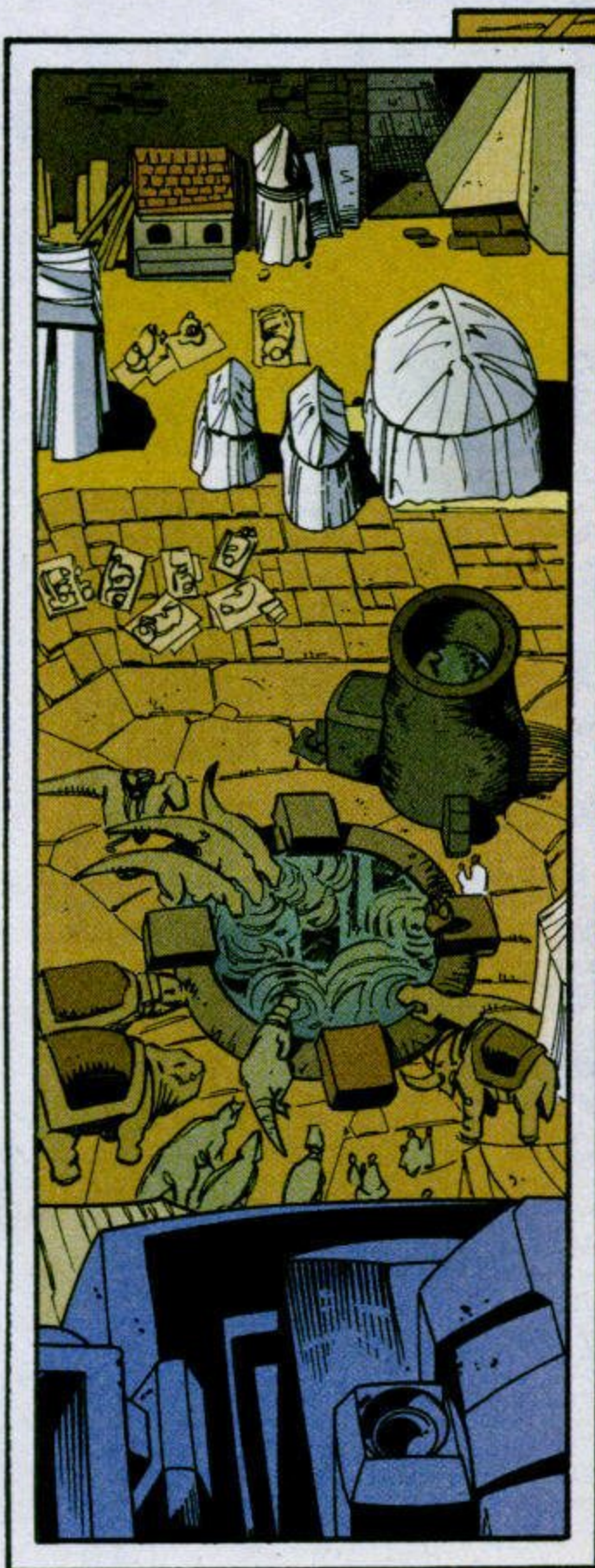
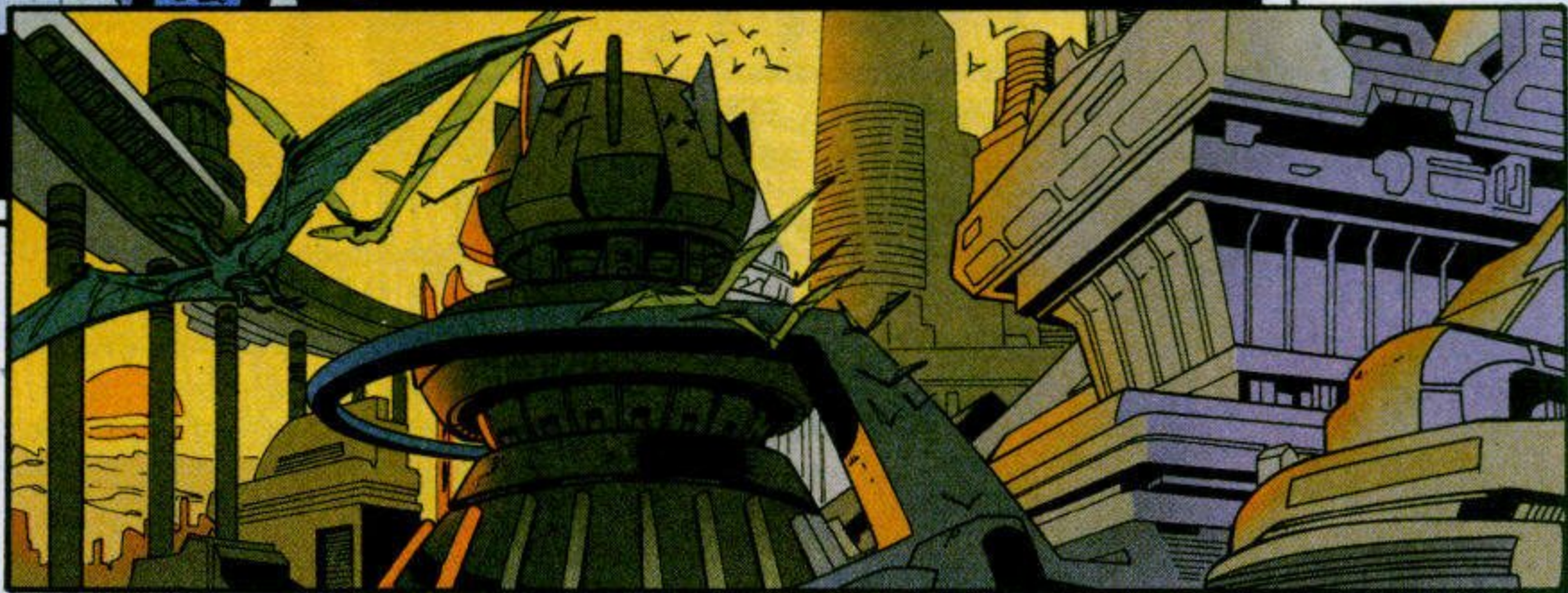
COLOGNE, I
WOULD SURMISE. OR
DEODORANT, PERHAPS.
IT'S OBVIOUS THAT
EITHER COMMODITY
IS IN SHORT SUPPLY
AMONG THESE
ODOROUS
ABORIGINES.

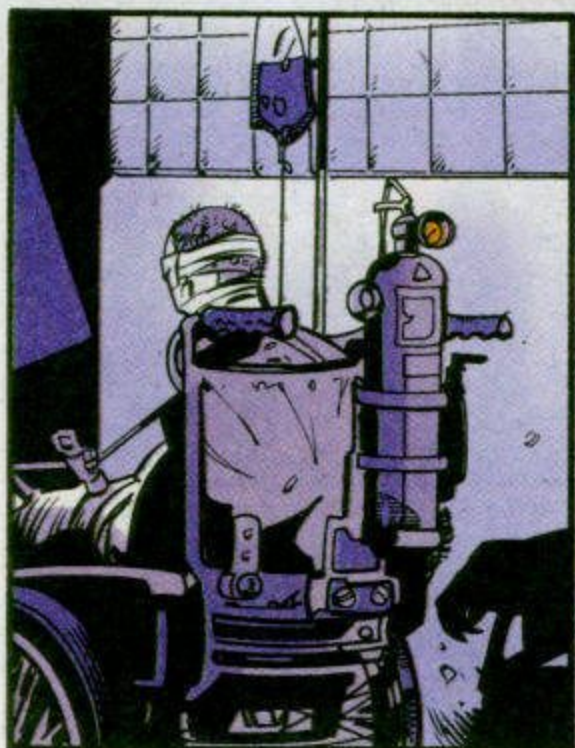
LEAD US TO
HIM, WIZARD! THE
SOONER WE KILL
HIM, THE SOONER
VINCENT VELCORO
CAN LIBERATE
HIMSELF FROM
YOUR INSUFFERABLE
WILDERNESS!



IT WILL BE NO EASY THING, THE MAKING
DEAD OF THIS BAD EARTHMAN! HE IS
PROTECTED BY CRUEL WARRIORS OF
MUCH BLOODTHIRSTINESS!

WHAT A COINCIDENCE.
WE HAVE A FEW OF
THOSE OURSELVES!





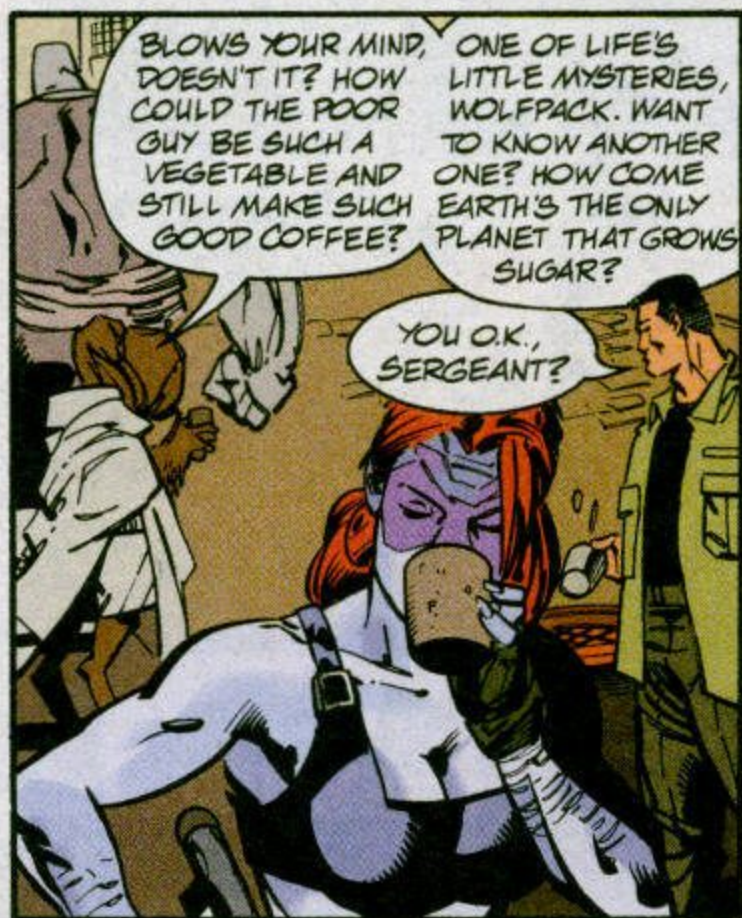


UHHHH?
'DUSA...
ANGRY?



JEEZ, ELLIOT,
DON'T SNEAK UP
ON ME LIKE THAT!
I ALMOST
STRAIGHT-LINED
YOU!

WHAT'S
THIS
STUFF?



BLOWS YOUR MIND,
DOESN'T IT? HOW
COULD THE POOR
GUY BE SUCH A
VEGETABLE AND
STILL MAKE SUCH
GOOD COFFEE?

ONE OF LIFE'S
LITTLE MYSTERIES,
WOLFPACK. WANT
TO KNOW ANOTHER
ONE? HOW COME
EARTH'S THE ONLY
PLANET THAT GROWS
SUGAR?

YOU O.K.,
SERGEANT?



I'M FINE--JUST HUNGRY.
WHEN DO WE GET SOME
GRUB? THE HAMS ON THAT
BIG DINO ARE STARTING
TO LOOK PRETTY GOOD
TO ME.

OURS IS A FOOD CARAVAN. NOT ONE OF US EATS BEFORE LORD SATURNA'S COMMISSIONERS HAVE EXAMINED OUR CARGO AND DECLARED IT SATISFACTORY.

IT IS A TRADITION OF THE DESERT PEOPLE.

DO NOT WORRY, WOMAN OF EARTH. SOON, APPROVAL WILL BE GIVEN AND WE SHALL BREAK OUR FAST. BESIDES-- CARGO BEASTS TASTE VERY BAD.

OH, WELL, IT'S PROBABLY FOR THE BEST. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH LIKE CANNIBALISM ANYWAY.

AFTER WE EAT, MY PEOPLE SHALL REST, AND I WILL SEEK AN AUDIENCE WITH SATURNA.

GREAT. I'M DYING TO MEET HIM.

NOT EXACTLY THE EXPRESSION I WOULD HAVE CHOSEN, SKIPPER, BUT I KNOW WHERE YOU WERE HEADED.

I OWE YOU MY LIFE, HUNTER. BUT I WARN YOU-- DO NOT MAKE TROUBLE FOR THE PEOPLE OF SHAH'KA R'ZUL.

THE WOMEN OF OUR VILLAGE WILL WEEP ENOUGH FOR THOSE MEN WE LOST IN THE DESERT. I WILL BRING THEM NO MORE CORPSES.

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF. SOON AS WE GET OUR BEARINGS, WE'RE OUT OF HERE. JUST STEER US IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION OF HIS LORDSHIP AND THE EARTHMAN WHO'S BEEN GIVING HIM THOSE GUNS AND WE'LL CALL IT EVEN.

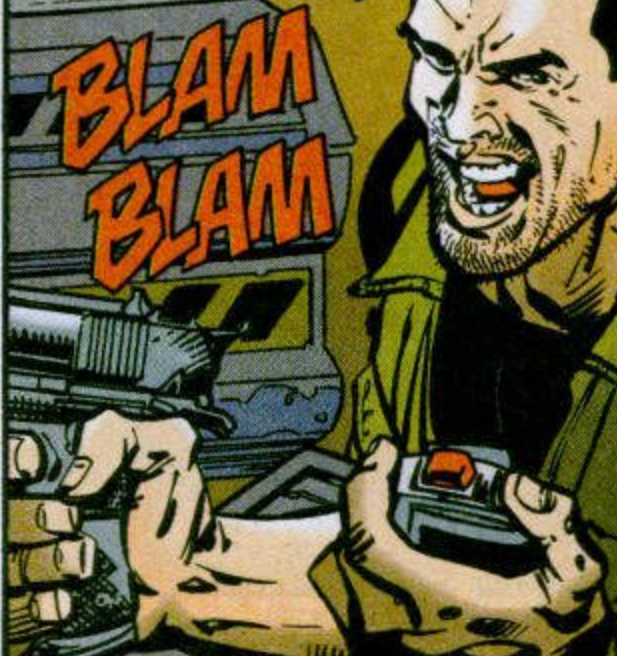
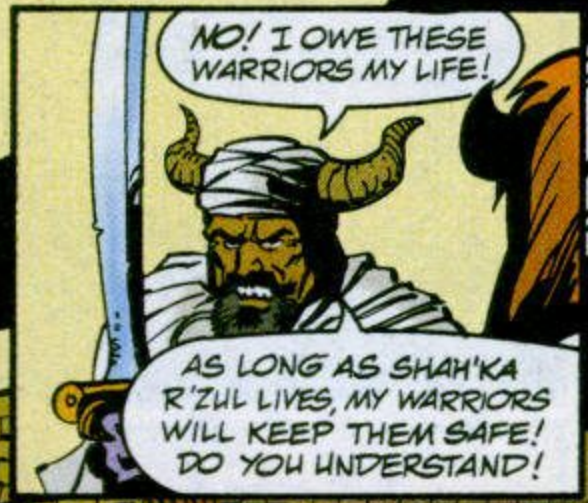




SHE'S THE TRAITOR!
THE ONE WHOM THE
TROLL KING AND I CHASED
TO EARTH, AFTER SHE
ESCAPED SATURNA'S
TOWER!







NOPE--I'M CALLIN' FOR BACKUP! WE'VE LOCATED OUR TARGET AND ARE INSIDE HIS DEFENSIVE PERIMETER!

WE'RE NOT BUGGING OUT NOW!



BLAM BLAM

WHAT??!! IT'LL TAKE 'EM HOURS TO DROP ANOTHER TEAM INTO THIS HOLE-- MAYBE EVEN DAYS!

YEAH--IF THE BEACON'S SIGNAL EVEN MAKES IT ACROSS THE TRANS-D VORTEX!



QUIT YOUR WHINING, YOU TWO! THIS AIN'T SO BAD... LOOK AT THE WEAPONS THOSE GUYS ARE USING!

WHOEVER THEIR SOURCE IS, HE'S BEEN GIVING THEM NOTHING BUT A-DOLLAR-A-TON SURPLUS SCRAP!

POK

POK

BLAM BLAM BLAM



BESIDES, WE HAVE WHAT'S CALLED A MILITARY ADVANTAGE. RIGHT, PATCH?

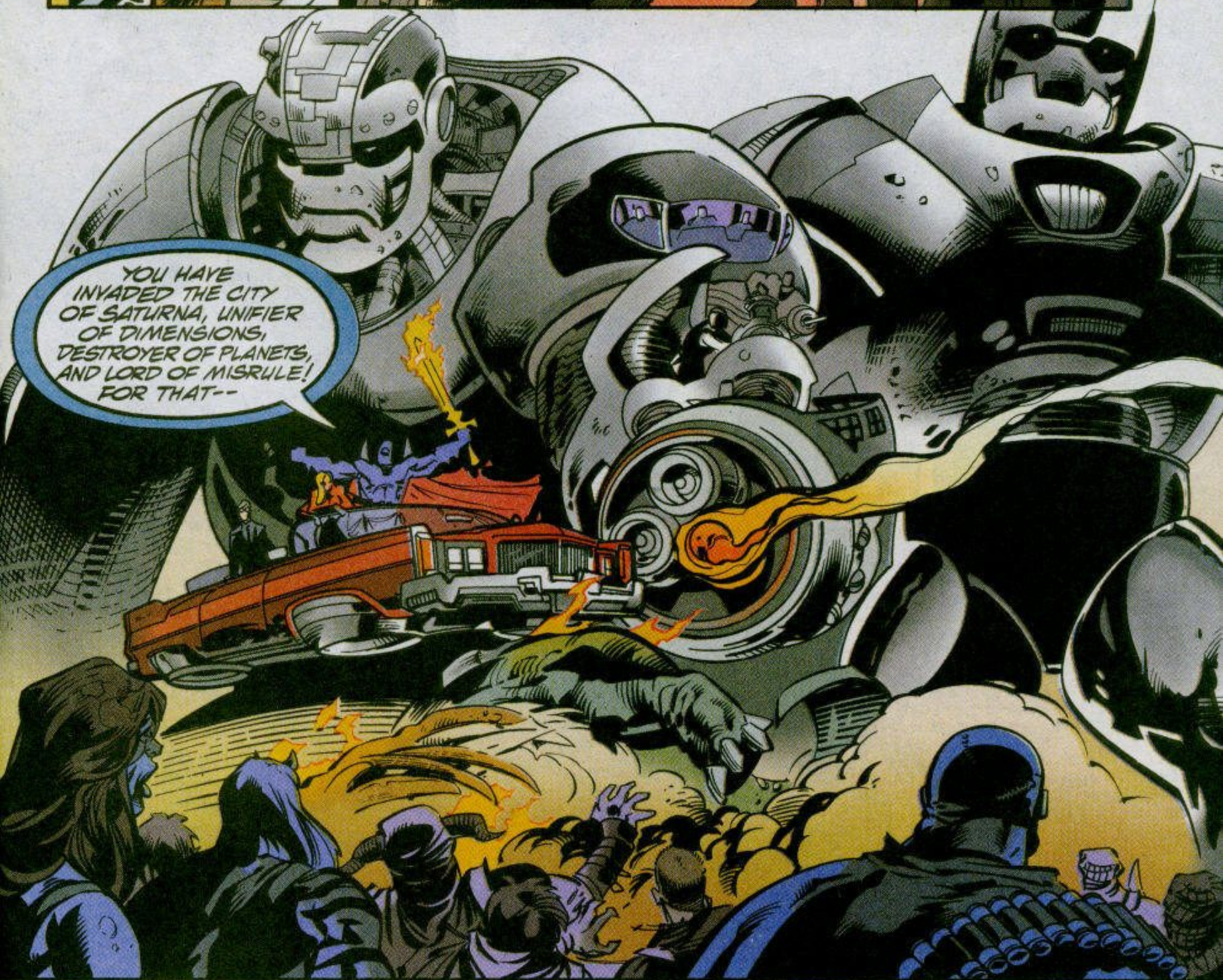
HUHHH! HUHH-HUHH!



PCHOOM PCHOOM PCHOOM PCHOOM PCHOOM









THERE. HOW
WAS THAT,
MY SWEET
TAZZALA?

WONDERFUL,
DARLING. JUST
WONDERFUL.

BUT CAN'T YOUR
MEN JUST KILL THEM
NOW SO THAT WE CAN
BE ON OUR WAY TO
THE RESTAURANT?

I'M
ABSOLUTELY
FAMISHED.

DON'T WORRY,
MY DEAR. THIS
WON'T TAKE LONG
AT ALL.

NEXT:
**WAR
MOVIE**